

One Dollar per year in Advance. One Dollar and fifty cents if not paid in six months.

JOB WORK.

Plain, Fancy, Ornamental, (in colors or not,) executed with neatness and dispatch, at this office.

VAN BUREN COUNTY OFFICERS.

S. H. BLACKMAN, Register of Deeds, Attorney at Law, and Notary Public... A. W. NASH, Judge of Probate, and Notary Public...

CHANDLER RICHARDS.

Attorney, Solicitor and Counselor at Law. Proceeding Attorney for the County of Van Buren...

J. M. RIDLON.

County Treasurer, Van Buren County, Notary Public, &c., will attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate...

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. R. HARRISON, Plain, Fancy, Job, News and Ornamental Printer... E. SMITH & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods...

HENRY STEINER, Dealer in Ready-Made Clothing... O. P. GORTON, Dealer in Crochets, Ribbons and Trimmings...

E. D. SIMMONS, Dealer in Sash, Blinds and Trunks... DENTISTRY, Dr. W. Brown can be found at all times at his residence...

AMBYOTYPES, Taken in the most accurate and life-like manner... STYLE AND FINISH, Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call at this office...

C. M. ODELL, M. D., Homoeopathic Physician... M. P. ALLEN, Manufacturer of and dealer in all kinds of Cabinet Ware...

A. BING & CO., Proprietor Paw Paw Livery Stable... D. E. SWEET, Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of Cabinet Ware...

BENJAMIN SIMMONS, Clock and Watch maker... E. G. BUTLER & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries...

S. C. GRIMER, Dealer in Groceries and Provisions... W. R. HAWKINS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware...

DRS. ANDREWS & WOODMAN, Have formed a partnership for the practice of Medicine and Surgery...

The True Northerner.

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Branch of Promise.

BY A RETIRED PHYSICIAN.

"Is it possible! Rose Leavitt?" exclaimed I, as I saw a lady whom I recognized as one of the beautiful heiresses of Boston, enter my office.

Rose Leavitt was a beauty and heiress, but she was a strange girl for all that. Her father had died when she was sixteen, leaving something like a million to be divided between her and two brothers.

Rose seemed to be cast in another, entirely different mould from that in which they had been formed. At school she had been so wild that neither master nor mistress could control her.

She was now twenty-two, and was in a fair way to become a historical, as I shall inform the reader. Of course Rose had a profusion of lovers—hadness always find them as plenty as snow-flakes at Christmas.

Rose flirted with him, and Mr. Sampson Deale was as constant as a needle to the pole. Soon the flirtation assumed a more serious aspect. The elegant gentleman was ever by his side, and she never failed to smile upon him.

"How is Mr. Deale?" I asked, when she was seated. "He is a knave!" replied she smartly. "I was utterly astonished at the obliquity of feeling."

substance of it was that the writer would prosecute her for a branch of promise, if she refused to marry him.

"What shall I do, Mr. Docket?" she asked, trying to laugh, but I could observe the trepidation that filled her mind.

"For two or three days I fretted over the case, and then decided to go to Baltimore myself. Enjoying upon Rose the strictest secrecy in regard to my movements, I departed. It would take much space to relate the incidents of my search in Baltimore, besides it would spoil the story; therefore I withhold them."

"On my return, I listened to Rose and desired her to send for Mr. Deale. He came and indignantly stated the grounds of his claims to the hand of the heiress.

"No, sir; we will not do that." "Very well," said he, and coolly rose to depart.

"One word more, do you think your claim upon the lady is good?" "Undoubtedly."

"Wait a moment, then, and I will convince you to the contrary." I opened the door of an adjoining room, and Rose conducted a lady who had come from Baltimore with me, into the apartment.

"Now is your time to subscribe for the True Northerner."

The Power of Truth.

LITTLE EMILY'S TESTIMONY.

We think we have nowhere seen a more simple, touching and beautiful narrative, showing forth the power of truth than this which follows.

"I witnessed, some time ago, in one of our higher courts, a beautiful illustration of the simplicity and power of truth. A little girl nine years of age was offered as a witness against a prisoner who was on trial for a felony committed at her father's house."

"I do not know what you mean," was the simple answer. "There, your honor," said the counsel, addressing the court, "is anything further necessary to demonstrate the validity of my objection? This witness should be rejected. She does not comprehend the nature of an oath."

"Let me see," said the judge. "Come here my daughter." Assured by the kind tone and manner of the judge, the child stepped toward him, and looked confidently in his face, with a calm, clear eye, and in a manner so earnest and frank that it went straight to the heart.

"Did you ever take an oath?" inquired the judge. "The little girl stepped back with a look of horror, and the red blood mantled in a blush all over her face and neck, as she answered, 'No, sir.' She thought he intended to inquire if she ever blasphemed."

"I shall be shut up in the State Prison," answered the child. "Anything else?" asked the judge. "I shall not go to heaven!" she replied.

An Extraordinary Surgical Operation—The Fish Bone not Found.

To the Editor of the Boston Journal:

Your correspondent "Barleigh," in his letter of February 3d, gives a remarkable account of a lady who swallowed a fish bone, and was subject to an operation in consequence. So many inquiries have been made respecting the matter, by persons who knew something of the case by reason of the relation existing between the patient and the writer of this note, that I take the liberty to make some corrections of the published statement.

The lady, some two and a half years ago lodged a very minute fish bone somewhere in the throat. After a few days of slight inconvenience, symptoms of trouble in the wind-pipe appeared, similar to those in severe attacks of croup. These introduced a condition of great suffering, with continually recurring seasons of oppression, amounting at times nearly to suffocation, which has greatly impaired her health and continued until recently.

Careful examination failed to discover any bone, but did reveal an obstruction of some kind within the "thyroid portion of the trachea, on one side." As a last resort, an operation of exploration and possible relief was proposed by a consultation of surgeons, and was accepted by the sufferer. It was performed on the 10th of January, by Dr. Gordon Buck, in the presence of other distinguished surgeons, among whom were Watson, Willard, Parker and A. H. Stevens. The incision extended from the top of the wind-pipe nearly to the breast-bone. The explorations resulted in the discovery of ulcerations below the ventricles in the locality indicated by external stethoscopic examination. The bone was not found. The patient was insensible under the influence of ether for about an hour. The operation lasted two hours on the first day and explorations were resumed on the next day, extending the work and suffering two hours more.

Though the patient suffered much, and at one time almost expired, she uttered no words after the operation for this would have been physically impossible. Nor has she since expressed any such sentiments as your correspondent has published. On the contrary, the relief from perpetual oppression and suffocations, and the renewed luxury of breathing, through a tube though it be, is a matter of devout thankfulness with her.

During the operation, an application of nitrate of silver was made to the ulcers, which has been repeated through the opening left in the trachea, so far as necessary.

"What will it be, Sir?" asked white apron. "You got corned beef, hey?" says Dutchey. "Yes." "You got sour-crust, too, hey?" "Oh, yes." "Vell, give me some both."

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertisements, Rate per line. Includes 'Rates of Advertising' and 'Blanks'.

Table with 2 columns: Description of materials, Price. Includes 'Material for Men'.

A long time ago, a little boy, twelve years old, stepped at a country tavern, and paid for his lodging and breakfast by sawing wood. Fifty years later, the same boy passed that same little inn as George Peabody, the banker, whose name is the synonym of magnificent charities—the honored of two hemispheres.

WHERE ARE THEY?—Once in a while we find a person who has drunk all his life; and because he has not gone to his grave a victim to his habits, he makes himself an argument against the deceptions and principles of total abstinence.

Wonders will never cease! The saddest New York Commercial has perpetrated a job! And a capital job it is!

Good Counsel. If you your lips Would keep from slips, Five things observe with care— Of whom you speak, To whom you speak, And how, and when, and where.

A Word. There is a word—the word of words, To which a charm is lent, That keeps the universe alive— That word, ENCOURAGEMENT. 'Tis like a mending to the world, That with a sovereign sway, Whenever the ball wou'd cease its course, Impels it on its way.

DEATH OF BISHOP WAUGH.—The Methodist Episcopal Church has lost one of its old and steady lights. Beverly Waugh, Senior Bishop of that Church, died at his residence in Baltimore on the morning of the 9th inst. 70 years. About a week before his death he was attacked with apopleptic symptoms. For some time before that he had enjoyed better health than previous years.

The grand error of life is, we look too far; we seek the heavens, we dig down to the centre of the earth for system, and we forget ourselves. Truth lies before us; it is in the highway path, and the plowman treads on it with clouted shoe.

A French engineer was traveling upon an old Ohio steamboat. He observed to the captain: "But, this engine is in a very poor condition." "That's so," was the reply. "And how long do you expect to run it?" "Till it bursts," was the sad reply.

Two Unfortunates.—Niagara and the United States are two very unfortunate countries. The former has had her President kidnapped, and the latter hasn't. We don't know which is entitled to the more condolence.

Showing very fast.